



Wings of Fire Message Board: Post here, something in this barren l...

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Post here, something in this barren land that you shall be remembered by.

wolffighting2768

Up.



{Zane}

/354852

REMEMBER THE ONES WHO COULDN'T MAKE IT

"Dawn of a New day: 72 hours remaining." Legend of Zelda: Majora's mask.

Post here, something in this barren land that you shall be remembered by.

hazedragon475

the little cowboy in my brain says that everything will be ok



|| ENCHANTED ||

A secret place for me and you
Where everyday was fun and new
A simple time played in our heads
We'll tell this story again
Refreshing, isn't it?
Let's breathe the air, try not to cry
It's time to say our goodbyes

Post here, something in this barren land that you shall be remembered by.

phoenixarrow475

Heads up, my incoming post will be sad



Pluto

"What am I supposed to do when the best part of me was always you?"

-<Proud Christian>-
-<IRL Twins w/ Nacho!>-
-<Triplets w/ Fallon and Wizard>-
-<She/her/Disaster>-

ForumFam: Singly, Twilight, Imagine, Lilac, Zane

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phoenixarrow475

I wander through the forest, to the misty graveyard. I kneel down at my sister's grave, and ask her if she minds if I move on. If I can live a normal life. I tell her about all the people here that have reminded me of her. How it felt like she was back. I hear a slight rustling behind me. My brother steps out. He comes, sits besides me, and bows his head. I do so too. When I look up, I can almost see her spirit. She's fading. I know that means I can move on. As she fades almost completely, a dragon pennant drops. Her favorite animal. I take it. That is what's I leave to be remembered by.



Pluto

"What am I supposed to do when the best part of me was always you?"

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prismkitten36

if we really are to say goodbye, there is only one thing i want to post which i will be remembered by. i hope it will stay in all your memories forever.

chicken nugget



wild/spades

joined july 2nd, 2016

approximate star count: 5400

don't let the memories of this place die

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wolffighting2768

@Pluto: That made me cry ;w; Bless your heart it must be hard...



{Zane}

/354852

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creativdragon235

I gaze across the empty space, time slows as I lift my head to the sky with no stars. "This place doesn't deserve what it has been given. This place could have been my sanctuary, my home, my place of belonging; instead, it has all dried away. Where are the blooming flowers of happiness? Where are the endless rivers of inspiration? Where are the foundational roots of wisdom? Where are the dragons that kept this place alive?"

Nothing answers back.

I sigh deeply, my breath visible in the cold air. "Such short time I've spent in this once vibrant land, yet nothing has given me more joy, more ingenuity, more knowledge than this place. What must I do to gain back what was lost?"

I take out a single seed from a pouch wrapped around my neck. I stare intently at the miniscule seed in the palm of my talons before setting it down and pushing it into the ground.

I smile optimistically, eyes brightening with hope.

"I have given my gift: a seed. May this seed grow to begin what has ended, a tree sprouting and bringing back everything that has dispersed. Oh, the stories they will tell of this seed!" I cried out, before spreading my wings and taking flight into the rising sun.



~Currently listening to the How To Train Your Dragon soundtrack and crying~

Call me by Neo. Yes, like that dude from The Matrix.

I am in a tired state, yet I can't sleep.

Post here, something in this barren land that you shall be remembered by.

epicdragon3080

Skyfrost leaves her mark. The mark of her friends, a dragon emerald sculpture, wings outspread as a tribute to flight dragons hold so dearly. Darkstar and Reaper (villains from my rp) enchant it's wings to flutter and let it grant a wish when touched. Echo (another dragon from my rp) drops a scroll.

Call me: **Skyfrost**

Tribe: Skywing/Icewing

Age: 7

Powers: Icefire, fighting and healing skills, enchanted skyfire necklace

Apperance: Like a Icewing with large wings, scales change color

Backstory: Her mom fell in love with and Icewing she saved during a battle

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epicdragon3080

The dragons have suffered, her kind has left. Skyfrost, Reaper Darkstar and Echo were the last. They were leaving soon to be with the rest of the dragons. Skyfrost left her mark, a giant emerald dragon sculpture with wings outstretched remains of a once mighty empire. Darkstar and Reaper enchant it. Echo finishes with a scroll speaking of their past and history. They leave for the last time. Their home was gone. But a new one awaits. Home Base. They would go there next and settle.
P. Sthey're my ocs

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masterdragon694

I stare at my obelisk and see that it is incomplete. I take a knee and Inscribe upon it one final rune the very rune that means this place will forever be preserved in our hearts and souls. The little good my friends and family in the real world could do cannot compare to what this place has done for me, the little spark of light that was left in my dark soul now placed within this mark. I say one last thing as my soul fades into the shadows, the flames of my blood cool, and my body crumbles to ash, "This place once vibrant and full of life, is now bleak and dead, but may it forever be in our hearts and be reborn in our dreams..." My voice reverberating into the distance like a ghostly whisper as my dragon pendant hits the hard, dry, dirt. Its echo can still be heard eternally in this land of memories.



Nimarfira (Nightfire) of the Obsidian Wings

He/Him

A lost, legendary dragon.

Treasured: Stormbringer, Vegan, Pluto

Forum Fam: Jacquelyn, Glamour, Kitsune, Deisma

"Why do we have to bow if the cause doesn't aid us?" ~Noctu Igne of The Oracle~

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dragonsoul1197

I leave nothing, except my footsteps, showing that I was here (had a good time at the WoFMB) and will continue on.

oh as well as a sign that has an ok sign on it. Very Nice! And **Icy Spicy!**



Tim E

He/Him

This is my Forumfic sign-up thread: /339280, If you want to read it, here: /340457
Triplets with Rune and Tiger

I'm thinking of putting something here for the end of the forums but idk yet.

Icy Spicy!

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catdragon15034

This is what I have to say, for my forum friends and family...
Even in the Darkest of times I walk with all of you.. I come to a graveyard vast and filled with the names of the lost.. but as I walk through with the moon high over my head I see everyone playing and talking smiles on there faces.. and that brings me to remember all the memories I had with them all the times they comforted me and made me laugh when I was down... I remember that I will see them all again and that even in the Darkest of times a Rainbow can still shine bright above. I am only a lonely kitten in the rain..

in a world of wonder..and in a world of pain..
Happiness fills the plains.. but darkness still remains..
but even when in the rain..
I feel the warmth of everyone around me...

And that is how I want to be remembered.
Bramble



\$≈Bramble≈\$

I am a lonely kitten in the rain
In a world of wonder a world of pain
Happiness fills the plains
But sadness still remains
Bff-Form-fam:
Rainbow-Firefly-Ellysia-Rose-
"there is always a Rainbow even in the Darkest of times"

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fairydragon1798

Fairydragon sets down a silver tray. It holds milk, cookies, and brownies. They will never spoil and as each is taken another will appear in it's place.

She also sets down a scroll. It is pale pink, elaborate purple designs swirling around the edges, stamped by a plum-colored seal. It depicts a butterfly, formed by more swirling lines.

"We will never be forgotten,
for we've all played our parts,
and if the memories are erased,
they'll still be in our hearts."



~Fairydragon~
She/Her

We will never be forgotten
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catdragon15034

I also leave a Giant canvas with a painting of everyone on the forums. there names at the top. with all the forumers interacting and smiling together. I lean it against a large rock and leave my signature in the bottom left corner.



§≈Bramble≈§

I am a lonely kitten in the rain

In a world of wonder a world of pain

Happiness fills the plains

But sadness still remains

Bff-Form-fam:

Rainbow-Firefly-Ellysia-Rone-

"there is always a Rainbow even in the Darkest of times"

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rainwings328

A hood hanging over her face, she raised narrow eyes to see dust start to fly to the sky. In the corner of her eye, she sees her finger start to crumble into black dust. She looked around at the land around her, hanging her head low as a tear falls onto the dead grass. Tears are made of water. Water is made of life. The single tear soaks into the soil, and suddenly a bright, sunny yellow tulip blooms. It stretches far into the sky, standing out in the gray misery of the barren land. Phoenix hurriedly rips the flower from the roots, and places it in the middle. She smiles, another tear falling, as she turns to dust..



i am the

phœ|ñ|x.

•She/Her.

•FanWing4Ever.

•Forum Brothers- Domino, Zane, Cobra.

•Forum Sisters- Kaleidoscope, Kitsune, Jacquelyn.

•Forum Twin- M.N.

•Member of the “Forums Need to Stay” Campaign.

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"May your fires burn bright"



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dragontalons567

On this endless plain I rest upon the entangling branches of a dead tree.
It's fetid lumber hardened with time and triumph, as has the place we call home.
My last tribute to a dying haven is a melody that signifies my melancholy at the prospect of such.
A slow, somber tune echoes across the infinite.
As the sonata continues on, it fluxuates in speed and tone.
And as it ends, I leap from the branches of the tree and place my instrument at it's base.
Slowly, my memory fades into the air, lost to time and the ruminations of the vindictive.
The instrument remains, it's bow resting in cross with the body, the last remaining testament to my person.

Goodbye, friends.



C Θ R V U S
Author of the Lost Library
Him/he

Where is everyone?
Where am I?
I smell smoke, hear fire.
I hope this isn't what i think it is...

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